

(Chapter 2: leap of faith)

When it comes to planning, water has the right idea...

HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY IN THE DESERT...

IN THE PESEKT...

WE FIND A PAIR OF TREASURE HUNTERS
SEARCHING THROUGH ANCIENT RUINS FOR

JEWELS, BUT THINGS DON'T GO QUITE AS PLANNED...











DANG IT,
JULIA!
THERE WERE NO TRAPS!





YOU'RE OVERREACTING DARLIN, I GOT THIS SITUATION UNDER CONTROL!









WE'RE SWITCHING PLACES NEXT

TIME!









YOU COULD SAY EVERYTHING WENT OFF WITHOUT A HITCH!



AND WITH THIS WE CAN FUND ANOTHER EXPEDITION FOR THE "GHOST TREASURE"!



SLIGHTEST CHANCE THE GHOST TREASURE WAS REAL...

FATHER
WOULDN'T
HAVE DIED
SEARCHING
FOR IT!





LISTEN TO ME, VICTORIA

WE'VE GONE
"GHOST HUNTING"
A HUNDRED TIMES
ALREADY!

AND EVEN AFTER
ALL THIS TIME WE DON'T
HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA
WHAT THE TREASURE

AT THE TREASUR IS FOR SURE!

You've

GOT TO LET IT GO!

RECKON IT'S JUST A FABLE PEOPLE



AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.











ABOUT







To be continued...

THANK YOU FOR READING! >V< HAVE A LOVELY DAY!